

## Last Chance

Dynamite Boy

i'm tired of you  
forbidden fruit is sweeter  
but i'm too scared to end it  
what can i do, that's how it goes  
marks on the floor  
a bridge better left burning  
the dust has gathered on us  
the tides are still, the love is gone  
i'm holding on  
she is the one who helped me  
through all the agony of losing you  
it's all been true  
i can not change my feelings  
i think we both can see what they all know  
out of the blue  
it's not that real  
the mess we made pretending  
i took my chances with you  
i won't complain, hit me again  
we're miles away  
stuck till at least tomorrow  
the boat that we set sail in it took a dive right down the fall  
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